LOONEY TUNES™

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107
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DUCK SEASON

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE BRUSH-OFF!

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BLAM!
BLAM!
I SUPPOSE I COULD JUST MIND MY OWN BUSINESS AND LEAVE THIS IGNORANT HUNTER ALONE TO LIVE HIS MUNDANE LIFE.
NAH! I'M COMPELLED TO BE A *SELFISH TROUBLEMAKER.* IT SAYS SO IN MY CONTRACT!
Contract
DAFFY DUCK'S RABBIT HUNTING SCHOOL NOW OPEN!
B. BUNNY
SCREEEECH
LT2030
OH, BUGSY, CAN I INTEREST YOU IN THE EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME?
EH, CAN I INTEREST YOU IN REMOVING YOUR BILL FROM DA PREMISES WHILE I STAND UP AND *SCRUB ME COTTONTAIL?*
NEITHER FUDD NOR FOWL

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WHAT'S UP, DUCK?

YOU KNOW, PAL, YOU'VE GOT *TEACHER* WRITTEN ALL OVER YOU. OR YOU WILL IF YOU'LL LET ME BORROW A *PEN!*

ME? YA WANT LITTLE OLD *ME* TO HELP YA BRING *HIGHER* EDUCATION TO NEW *LOWS?* IT'D BE AN HONOR, DOC!

TRUE. AND LOOK WHO JUST SHOWED UP. *OUR FIRST STUDENT!*

LESSON #1: ALWAYS FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS. OVER YOUR OTHER SHOULDER IS A *RABBIT.* DON'T SAY A WORD! JUST *BLAST* THE SIMPLE FOREST CREATURE BEFORE HE ESCAPES.

YA HEARD 'IM, DOC. BREAK OUT DAT ITCHY TRIGGER FINGER!

OKAY!

KA-BOOOM!

...I *LOVE* DA SMELL OF BUCKSHOT IN DA MORNIN'...!

LESSON #2: STEP OUT OF THE WAY SO THE TEACHER DOESN'T FALL ON YOU!

JOB DESCRIPTION TIME. YOU WILL TEACH THIS BEAN BRAINED YAHOO *CONFIDENCE* BY BEING A *TARGET* AND ACCEPTING ANY *BUCKSHOT* THAT MAY STRAY IN YOUR DIRECTION. GOT IT?

ONLY FIVE MINUTES ON DA JOB AND YOU'RE *PROMOTING* ME TO TARGET. YOU'RE A DUCK AMONG DUCKS, PAL!

I GUESS I'D BETTER LOOK DA PART. WHAT DO YA THINK, DOC? I MADE IT MESELF!

OH BOY! DO I GET TO WEARN *ARTS AND CWAFTS,* TOO?

YOU GOTTA BE *KIDDING!* DOES THIS THING MAKE ME LOOK LIKE SOME KIND OF *RABBIT?*

WELL, ACTUAWY, YES!

EH, THEN YA KNOW WHAT TO DO, DOC.

BLAM!

LESSON #3: A GOOD HUNTER ALWAYS BRINGS A ROLL OF TAPE. IT COMES IN HANDY WHEN *RE-ATTACHING THE FACE!*

BLAM!

WHIZZ!

WHOOSH!

I'M A SHOO-IN FOR DA *TEACHER OF THE YEAR* AWARD IF I CAN GET THIS BRAIN TRUST TO LEARN THEIR LESSON!

LESSON #4: NO MERCY! JUST SQUEEZE THAT TRIGGER AND HE'LL BE CHEWING ON A *BUCKSHOT BON-BON!*

EH, I *SURRENDER*, SONNY. I'LL BE OUT IN A FEW MINUTES. DIS *ARTHRITIS* MAKES IT HARD TA CRAWL OUTTA ME HOLE!

=SNIFF!= I CAN'T BWAST A POOR OLD WABBIT LIKE HIM! IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR!

TOUGHEN UP, BUCKO! *NO MERCY!* REMEMBER? LOOK ME SQUARE IN THE EYES AND TELL ME WHAT YOU'D DO IF *I* WERE A RABBIT!

YEAH, SONNY. WHAT *WOULD* YOU DO IF HE WERE A RABBIT?

WELL, I'D... I'D...

SAY, PAL, DO YOU HAVE A SPARE DUCKBILL LYING AROUND?

A SPARE BILL? HMM, LEMME CHECK.

YOU'RE IN LUCK, DOC. I GOT ONE DAT'S *OLD SCHOOL* AND A CUSTOM JOB WITH A *SPORTY SUNROOF!*

HAR-HAR!

YOU'RE DESPICABLE!

THIS WAY, PUDGE. NO HARE-BRAINED BUNNY-COME-LATELY IS GOING TO SCHOOL DAFFY DUCK IN THE ART OF RABBIT HUNTING!

HOW ABOUT THAT, ELMER? FIRST NIGHT IN CLASS AND HE'S ALREADY TAKIN' YA ON A *FIELD TRIP!*

LESSON #5: HUNTING DOGS GUARANTEE SUCCESS! *RAISE THEM, TRAIN THEM* AND, MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, *HOUSEBREAK THEM!* MY LIVING ROOM *IS NOT* A PRETTY SIGHT!

WOOF!

BOW WOW WOW!

SNIFF

SNIFF

WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW? LAST TIME SOMEBODY WENT ON A TRIP, ALL DEY BROUGHT ME BACK WAS A *LOUSY T-SHIRT!*

THESE AIN'T NO *SOUVENIRS,* BUB. THESE *TOILET BOWL GUZZLERS* ARE BORN AND BRED TO SNIFF OUT RABBITS!

HERE YA GO, DOC. DIS IS FOR BEIN' DA *FOIST* HUNTER TA TRACK DOWN YOURS TRULY!

AFTERSHAVE?! FOR ME?! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, EXCEPT GIVE IT HERE NOW OR I'LL SLUG YA!

≥SNIFF SNIFF!≤ SMELLS GOOD! IT'LL ACCENT MY *PUNGENT MANLY ODOR!*

SLAP

SLAP

HMM. I WONDER IF I *REALLY* SMELL LIKE A RABBIT?

EXTRA STRENGTH

EAU de RABBIT

I GUESS SO! ...MOTHER!...

GRRRRR!

LESSON #6: BE PREPARED TO BREAK OUT THE HEAVY ARTILLERY! IT *BLASTS, ZAPS, SMASHES* AND MAKES ONE HECK OF A *BANANA-PINEAPPLE SMOOTHIE!*

OHHH! I *WUV* SMOOTHIES!

EH, IT'S NO USE. I CAN'T OUTRUN DIS BRAIN TRUST.

I THROW MYSELF ON DA MERCY OF DA *DORK!*

THAT'S ME, AND I HAVE NO MERCY!

YOU'VE ALSO GOT NO *TOOTH BRUSHING SKILLS.* DEM BICUSPIDS ARE LOOKIN' A BIT ON DA *GRUNGY* SIDE, DOC!

SAY, PAL, COULD YA REFRAIN FROM PUSHING DA BUTTON LONG ENOUGH TA TAKE MY *PICTURE?* IT'S FOR ME SAINTED MUDDER!

HMM. WHY NOT? *LESSON #7:* SHOW A LITTLE KINDNESS BEFORE YOU BLAST THE POOR SLOB TO SMITHEREENS!

HOW'S ABOUT YOU TWO JOINING IN? ME MUDDER'LL GET A KICK OUTTA SEEIN' ME WITH MY *DECEASERS.*

WHY NOT? HAVING *MY* PICTURE ON THE MANTLE WOULD BE THE HIGH POINT OF THE OLD GIRL'S LIFE!

I'D BE HAPPY TO WORK DA CAMERA AND MAKE SURE THAT WE GET YOUR *GOOD SIDE* IN DA PHOTO.

THEY'RE *ALL* GOOD, BUT YOU'VE GOT A POINT. THAT WAY I CAN CONCENTRATE ON MY *POSING.*

EH, SMILE AND SAY CHEESE STEAK!

ZI! ZI! ZI! T!

WELL, AT LEAST I MADE IT TO THE *HEREAFTER.*

GWEAT! THEN YOU KNOW JUST WHAT *I'M HERE AFTER!*

TEACHER ALWAYS SAYS, WHENEVER A *SHOTGUN BLASTS,* AN ANGEL LOSES A *WING!*

POW!

WOO WOO WOO! OWW!

EH, IT LOOKS LIKE A *MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN* TO ME!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

TARNATION! CAN'T A GUY *ROB* A *BANK* WITHOUT RAISIN' SUCH A RUCKUS?

WELL, I GUESS OL' *SAM* IS GONNA HAFTA FIND HIMSELF A *HIDEOUT*...

POLIC

LAND SAKES! IN A TOWN THIS SIZE, YOU'D THINK FINDING A *BABYSITTER* WOULD BE *EASY*...

HAW! THERE'S MY *CUE!*

WB2028

HAVE NO FEAR, LADY! GOOD OL' *BABYSITTIN' SAM* IS AT YER SERVICE! SO, WHERE'S THE *BABY?*

IT'S MY LITTLE *BIRDIE*. I HAVE TO TAKE POOR *SYLVESTER* TO THE *VET* BUT I CAN'T LEAVE *TWEETY* HERE ALL ALONE!

OOOH... I NEVER SHOULDA EATEN THAT *PEANUT BUTTER PIZZA!*

CLEAN SWEEP

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OH, MY! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT LEAVING TWEETY WITH A *STRANGER...*

TSK! ARE YOU WILLING TO RISK THIS KITTY'S *HEALTH?* SURE, HE LOOKS OKAY *NOW--*

--BUT SOMETIMES THESE *ILLNESSES* CAN *SNEAK UP* ON YA!

ACME SNEEZE POWDER

GRACIOUS! HE'S HAVING A *RELAPSE!* WHAT BROUGHT THAT ON?

HA-CHOO!

FWEEZE!

BEATS ME. MAYBE THE *VET* MIGHT KNOW?

HYA-CHOO!

ALL RIGHT, I'M GOING! REMEMBER-- THERE'S A SPARE *CAR KEY* ON THE HOOK IN CASE OF AN *EMERGENCY!*

DON'T YOU WORRY. AIN'T GONNA BE NO EMERGENCIES WITH *SAM* IN CHARGE!

ME AN' YOU WILL GET ALONG JUST FINE! WE'LL PLAY *GAMES* AN' COOK *MARSH-MALLOWS!*

OH BOY!

I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW HOURS. HAVE FUN!

WE'LL READ *STORIES* AN' PLAY *MUSIC* AN' *DANCE* AN'...

GOODY-GOODY!

TARNATION! THANK GOODNESS SHE'S *GONE!* ANY MORE OF THAT *SWEETNESS* STUFF AN' *I'D* NEED A VET!

ARE WE GONNA PLAY A *GAME* NOW? HUH? HUH? ARE WE?

YEAH, SURE THING, VARMINT. IT'S CALLED "*HIDE AND SLEEP.*" YOU COUNT TO A *HUNDERED*--

--AN' I'LL *SLEEP!* AHH! THIS IS THE LIFE!

OH, POOH! *THIS* ISN'T ANY FUN AT ALL! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SOME OF MY OWN...!

MMM! WHAT A *PERFECT* HIDEOUT! THE *COPS* WILL *NEVER* THINK TA FIND ME HERE!

NO *WORRIES!* NO *TROUBLES!* JUST KICK BACK, RELAX, AN'...

R-R-RUMBLE!

WHAT TH--?!?

GREAT HORNY TOADS! IT'S AN *EARTHY-QUAKE!*

SHRIEK!!! WHA-- WHAT HAPPENED?

I WAS ONLY PWAYING *SOWITAIRE.*

THIS PLACE IS A *WRECK!* ARE YOU TRYIN' TO RUIN MY *REPUTATION?!?*

HARRUMF! I MAY BE A *CRIMINAL* BUT I AIN'T NO *SLOB!*

AWRIGHT, YA FEATHER-BEARIN' GALOOT--I GOT A NEW *GAME* FOR YA! IT'S CALLED "*CLEANING UP!*"

PEH! THIS GAME'S *WORSE* THAN THE *FIRST* ONE!

SOMETIME LATER...

WOOF! OKAY, VARMINT--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE *FINISHED*. WHAT SAY ME AN' YOU TIE ON THE OLD *FEEDBAG?*

GOODY! I'M *STARVING!*

Y'KNOW, OL' SAM USED TA COOK FOR THE CROWN HEADS OF EUROPE... WHEN THEY WERE IN *PRISON*.

MM-MMMM! SMELLS *GREAT!* WHAT ARE WE EATING?

FOR *ME*, FIVE-STAR FOUR-ALARM *CHILI*. FOR *YOU*...

AWWW... BIRDSEED *AGAIN?*

SAY... IS THAT A *POWICE SIREN?*

WHAT?!? *POLICE?!?* WHERE?!?

MUST'VE BEEN A *FALSE ALARM!*

LET'S SIT DOWN AN' EAT-- NO MORE *MONKEY BUSINESS!*

MM-MM-MMM! *DEWICIOUS!* AND *SPICY!* I *LOVE* MY CHILI NICE AND SPICY! YOU'RE AN EXCELLENT COOK!

WHY, THANK YOU, CRITTER! THIS *IS* MIGHTY FINE BIRDSEED...

BLORFFF!!!

...BIRD-SEED?!?!

RRRR!!! WHY YOU LITTLE--!!

TAG, YOU'RE IT!

THUMP!

FWAASH!

KRACK!

WOMP!

OHHH!!! NOW LOOK WHAT YA DID! THE PLACE IS A *WRECK!* I'M GONNA HAVTA *CLEAN UP* ALL OVER AGAIN!

PFFT! I DIDN'T LIKE *THAT* GAME THE *FIRST* TIME!

PANT! GASP! PUFF! *FINISHED!* I GOTTA TAKE A *BREATHER* BEFORE I KEEL OVER--!

OOH, YOU NEED TO *RELAX.* I'LL PUT ON SOME *SOOTHING RADIO* FOR YOU!

...LATEST REPORT IS THE POLICE ARE CLOSING IN ON CRIMINAL FELON YOSEMITE SAM!!!!!

AAIIIEEE!!!!!

GOTTA MAKE A *GETAWAY!*

GOTTA FIND A *DISGUISE!* CAN'T MAKE A GETAWAY WITHOUT A DISGUISE!

DISGUISE! DISGUISE! GOLDURN IT! WHERE YA HIDE ALL THE DISGUISES AROUND HERE?!?!

THERE! PERFECT DISGUISE! AND *COMFORTABLE* TO BOOT!

NOW I'LL JUST TAKE THE *SPARE CAR* AN' VAMOOSE!

NICE BIRDIE! GIVE YOUR OL' BUDDY SAM THE CAR KEYS!

NO, NO, NO! NOT UNTIL YOU *RELAX.*

RRROAR!!!

FOR SHAME! YOU'RE NOT *RELAXING!*

THINK YA CAN GET AWAY FROM ME UP THERE, HUH? *HA!* I KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT TO DO--

--I SEEN IT IN A *CARTOON* ONCE!

HEHEHEH! TH' *SECRET* OF THIS TRICK IS IT'S ALL IN THE--

CRUMBLE!

THOOMPH

KRASH

TINK

TINK

TINK

--BALANCE.

HOTCHA! JUST GRAB MY *LOOT* AND I'M OUTTA HERE! AIN'T NOTHIN' GONNA STOP ME NOW!

GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR! MIGHT I INTEREST YOU IN TICKETS TO THE *POLICEMAN'S BALL?*

UH-BUH-BUH-BUH...!

PUT US DOWN FOR *TWELVE,* OFFICER--MY FRIEND CAN AFFORD IT!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB2029

QUACK on the TRACKS

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CAN YOU P-P-PLEASE MOVE SO THAT I CAN S-S-SIT DOWN?

OH, YOU CAN'T SIT *THERE!*

WH-WHY NOT?

BECAUSE I BEAT YOU TO IT, BUTTERBALL! HOO-HOO! HOO-HOO!

THE TRAIN IS PULLING OUT, SIR--YOU HAVE TO TAKE A SEAT!

Klangg

B-BUT THIS *LUNATIC* W-WON'T LET ME SIT! HE'S *LOUD!* HE'S *RUDE!* HE'S...

I SAY, MY DEAR CHAP, YOU'RE MOST WELCOME TO THIS PORTION OF THE BANQUETTE.

THE WALL ST. JUNGLE

WHAT ARE YOU--A *TROUBLE-MAKER?*

ZIPP!

L-L-LISTEN! I'M *TIRED* AND ALL I W-W-WANT TO DO ON TH-THIS TRIP IS SLEE-SLEE... *SNOOZE!*

WELL, BUSTER, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *ME!*

WHEN SOMEONE TELLS ME TO BE *QUIET,* I'M *QUIET,* BOY!

THE ONLY SONG I KNOW IS *"SILENT NIGHT!"* THAT'S HOW QUIET *I* AM!

TRIP!

CRASH

MASH!

SCOOOT

PP

IS THAT *YOUR* VALISE?

Y-Y-Y-YES, SIR.

I FORGOT TO *PUNCH* YOUR *TICKET!*

POP!

WHY CAN'T YOU BEHAVE LIKE *THAT* GUY?

IF I CAN'T SL-SLEEP, THEN I'M GOING TO THE *D-D-DINING CAR!*

YOU DO THAT, CREAMPUFF!

SAY, COULD YOU BRING ME BACK A *CREAMPUFF?*

DINING CAR

THAT *D-D-DOPEY DUCK* ISN'T GONNA RUIN *M-M-MY* TRIP!

RIGHT THIS WAY, *SSSIR!* HAVE A *SSSSEAT, SSSSSIR!* LET ME AFFIX YOUR SSSSSERVIETTE, *SSSSIR!*

YAK!!

I'LL GO GET YOUR *APPE-TEASER*, SIR!

YANK

I H-HOPE THIS IS *F-F-FRESH!*

I *GUARANTEE* THIS IS THE *FRESHEST* THING *YOU'VE* EVER SEEN!

HONK

PRETTY *DOGGONE FRESH*, EH, HAMBONE?

I'M NOT ONLY *FRESH*, I'M POSITIVELY *IMPUDENT!*

HOO-HOO! HOO-HOO!

WHEN I G-G-GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YOU'LL BE A P-P-POSITIVELY *PLUCKED D-DUCK!*

ZING!

GANGWAY! COMIN' THROUGH!

POIT!

BOOF!

SO, IT'S *YOU* AGAIN! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO *STAY IN YOUR SEAT!*

B-B-B-BUT...

BOP!

THAT'S TELLIN' HIM, KID!

NOW, BE A *GOOD PORK RIND* AND GO FIND *ANOTHER* SEAT! *I* NEED TO STRETCH OUT!

*

AND *YOU!* FIND SOMEPLACE TO PUT THIS *PET CARRIER* AND GET IT OUT OF *THE AISLE!*

YES, SIR!

TILT!

FIND SOMEPLACE *ELSE!* FIND SOMEPLACE *ELSE!*

OKAY!

YOOOWWWW!! OH, A-GO-NY!!

SKARUNCH!

S-S-SERVES YOU R-R-RIGHT!

WHAT A LOAD OF *BULL!*

ding-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"